

# WAITERS QUIT EIGHT MORE DINING PLACES

## YOUNG WOMAN, CROSSED IN LOVE, SHOOTS HERSELF

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Sunday; warmer.

**FINAL EDITION.**

PRICE ONE CENT.

**The**



**World.**

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Sunday; warmer.

**FINAL EDITION.**

10 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

### WOMAN IS STRANGELY SHOT IN WEST SIDE LABORATORY; LOVED DENTIST IN VAN

"Martha Miller" Sent to Flower Hospital With Bullet Wound in Abdomen.

CONSCIOUS, BUT SILENT

Found in Dental Parlor of Man Who Lived in Same House as She.

There was taken to Flower Hospital this afternoon a good-looking young woman. On the books of the institution she was registered as "Martha Miller, aged thirty, a maid, living at No. 225 West Fifty-fifth street." The police slip charges her with attempting suicide. "Miss Miller" was removed to Flower Hospital from a dental office and laboratory jointly occupied by Dr. Henry W. Gillette and Dr. Leslie M. Palmer on the twelfth floor of an ultra-fashionable studio apartment house at No. 160 West Fifty-seventh street. She was suffering from a gunshot wound in the abdomen, which Dr. Taylor of Flower Hospital believes will prove fatal.

Dr. Gillette occupies an apartment on another floor of the studio building. Dr. Palmer formerly lived at No. 225 West Fifty-fifth street, which address "Miss Miller" gave as her own at the hospital.

Dr. Taylor was summoned by telephone to the studio apartment house this afternoon. He found "Miss Miller," fully dressed, sitting in a chair in the toilet of the dental laboratory. Although she was perfectly conscious, she declined to talk to Dr. Taylor or to tell him anything except her name and home address. Dr. Taylor saw no pistol in the toilet room.

The only report the police received was one made by Dr. Taylor to Doorman Mulligan, who, however, did not enter the apartment house to ascertain any of the facts. Reporters were denied admission to the building and the telephone connection with either Dr. Gillette or Dr. Palmer, declining both were out of the office. Reporters were denied admission to the building and the telephone connection with either Dr. Gillette or Dr. Palmer, declining both were out of the office.

There were no many mysterious incidents connected with the shooting that Detective Burgess was detailed to unravel them. Miss Miller, or Mueller, for some time had been a governess and teacher in private families. She was said to have been a woman of considerable beauty, education and refinement. It was reported that she was preparing to return to her home in Germany some time during the coming week, and that she had packed her trunk for the trip.

The mystery surrounding the shooting was not cleared up until Detective Burgess demanded admission into the dentist's apartment.

He was told that Miss Miller had been in the apartment for some time and had been wildly in love with him, but that the dentist never had reciprocated her affections. Her situation, it was said, became so onerous when they lived in the Hallock apartment that he finally had to give up his room and move to another part of the city.

This morning Miss Miller went to the dental office and asked to see Dr. Palmer. He refused to see her and she went away. In the afternoon, however, she returned. No one knew she was in the building until a shot was heard in the toilet and Miss Miller was found there, a pistol lying at her side.

In the hospital this afternoon, after a deal of questioning by the physicians, Miss Miller admitted that she was in love with Dr. Palmer, but that he never had reciprocated her affections, and that when he refused this afternoon to see her she shot herself. When asked if she had contemplated first shooting the dentist and then herself, she said:

### FEAR OF THE SEA DRIVES GIRL MAD ON BOARD LINER

Brooding Over the Fate of the Titanic, She Becomes Crazy 'Ere Trip Starts.

FIGHTS TO ESCAPE SHIP.

Second Woman Also Loses Her Mind on Pier and Attacks Attendant.

Senorita Fernando Puertolo, a dainty formed Spanish girl of high birth, and possessed of bewildering beauty of the true Castilian type, was driven suddenly mad by fear of the sea aboard the American liner St. Paul at her dock today, and she fought like a tigress to escape from her stateroom before she should be carried out to sea on the return voyage to her home in Spain. It was only after she had torn and ripped the fates and clothing of several stewards and some of the husky sailors of the St. Paul that she was carried down the gangplank and put in an ambulance to be taken to the psychopathic ward in Bellevue.

"Sailing madness" is what the officers called the strange attack of hysteria which seized the young girl the minute she looked for the ship's rail and saw the water below her. But her mother, Senora Maria Puertolo, who was also roughly handled in the course of her daughter's outbreak lay deeper than that. She had been reading everything printed about the disaster that overwhelmed the Titanic, and she cried out in her sleep that the dead hands of the Titanic's victims were waiting in the ocean pathway to seize her and pull her down.

(Continued on Second Page.)

### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT NEW YORK.  
ST. LOUIS—0 2 0 0  
GIANTS—1 2 3 3

AT BROOKLYN.  
CINCINNATI—0 0 6 0 0 1 0 0—7  
BROOKLYN—0 2 0 0 1 0 0 0—3

AT PHILADELPHIA.  
PITTSBURGH—1 0 0  
PHILADELPHIA—2 0 2

### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AT DETROIT.  
HIGHLANDERS—0  
DETROIT—0

### VANIMAN AIRSHIP FALLS INTO SEA; SAVED BY YOUTH

After Dive Into Inlet, Monster Dirigible, With Propeller Smashed, Ascends 500 Feet.

HIS BROTHER IS A HERO.

Balloon Wonderfully Successful in Trip Until Accident Placed All in Peril.

(Special to The Evening World.) ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 1.—A thousand people, standing breathless on the sands of Absecon Inlet and watching Melvin Vaniman's great dirigible balloon, The Akron, in which he proposes to cross the Atlantic, wabbling like some monstrous wounded sea fowl, 500 feet above the waves, witnessed a remarkable demonstration of courage today.

They saw a tiny figure detach itself from the long body of the boat-car swung below the wallowing gas bag, hitch itself inch by inch out along the spidery structure that holds one of the propellers out from the side of the car and finally stop at the very tip of the propeller shaft and its supporting frame. While the crowd on the beach gazed aloft, unable even to cry in alarm at the peril of the midjet figure far above its head, the little blot that swung between sea and sky in the shadow of the gas bag tumbled and at last a rope, which had clogged the propeller blade and threatened to wreck the great airship, was seen to pass and fail.

The watching hundreds on the beach did not know until after Melvin Vaniman and his crew had safely landed down to its hangar that it had been the aviator's young brother, Calvin, who had crawled along the propeller struts and with his knife cut away the rope entangled about the thrusting machine. The Akron had been cutting parabolae and pigeon wings in the blue heavens above the beach for an hour before a succession of accidents gave rise to the swift pulse of breathless incident. The great, egg shaped bag with its tiny, pendant car had answered the hand of Melvin Vaniman, the aerial helmsman, as perfectly as would a dainty launch on still lagoon. Cheer after cheer rose from the beach that had rushed out of the hotels and beach resorts at the first word that Vaniman was slicing the sunlight high up.

Midway between Brigantine and Atlantic City, out over the inlet, Vaniman decided to cut over the rope testing. The wind was freshening and he believed that the long rope, with the 100-pound weight, would act as a stabilizer. He gave orders to his brother Calvin to toss over the weight and play out the rope.

In some way the rope which the younger man cast out became entangled with the planes of one of the three propellers in the outthrusting bamboo rigging of the car through Calvin's mis-handling of the propeller. Instantly the Akron came to a stop. The car smashed and the great globe rolled away crash and began a rapid descent to the water.

A power boat which had been cruising in the inlet under the airship, waiting for just such a possible contingency, put at all speed for the spot where the crippled monster would strike the water. In the boat were Harry Cook, proprietor of the Seaside House; Leonard D. Alger, Charles Tomlinson, and two others who tended the engine and the wheel.

The after tip of the big gas bag hit the water with a smash, sending up a cloud of spray and part of the structure of the boat body beneath was submerged, slightly damaging one of the guiding planes. The little power boat ducking in under the shadow of the wallowing balloon and its crew risked their lives to catch lines thrown to them by the men in the airship.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

### Dirigible Akron Leaving Hangar; Her Builder, Vaniman, and Mascot



### CUBANS IN BATTLE, 127 REBELS KILLED, 18 OF THEM WOMEN

Government Troops Use Artillery With Telling Effect in Fight Near Santiago.

SANTIAGO, Cuba, June 1.—It is reported today that a battle at Mayajal near Palma Soriano yesterday resulted in a complete victory for the Government troops under Gen. Mendizola. The mountain artillery was used with telling effect.

One hundred and twenty-seven rebels and eighteen women who had encamped with them were killed. Palma Soriano is on the river Cauto, near the centre of Oriente province, and about twenty miles northwest of Santiago.

Gen. Montegudo, commander-in-chief of the Government forces, this morning ordered two hundred men to Sierra and Bacana, small towns on the southern coast just east of Daiquiri, and about twenty miles east of Santiago, to disperse rebels who are reported as threatening the miners in that vicinity.

According to a report received here today, Col. Wheeler, American, who owns a ranch near Daiquiri, has been captured by the rebels and held for ransom.

The U.S. gunboat Paducah remained off Daiquiri today, but did not land marines. Firing continued all night around the Daiquiri mines, where the Government has a strong detachment. A sergeant of rurales was killed in the fighting. The mines are abandoned; their work and the mines probably will be closed to-morrow. The American Consul, Mr. Holliday, left this morning for Daiquiri to investigate the situation there, which is considered critical. It is expected that he will return here with a report this afternoon.

The United States gunboat Nashville at Nipe Bay has not landed marines. The Spanish-American Iron Company has asked for the protection of its property, valued at \$500,000, at Felton, near Nipe Bay.

Luis Gomez, who is charged with being an important conspirator in the revolt, was arrested while attempting to embark on the steamer Julia for Santo Domingo. Other important arrests, including those of two high officials, are expected, it is said.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

### GO TO THE WIDOW, THOU BETTIES! STUDY HER WAY AND BE WISE

Seeress Tells Girls How to Catch Hubbies, Then Lady Sleuth Pinches Her.

Here is a recipe of Mme. Adeline Herman, seeress and card reader, on how a girl of uncertain years may win a coy man:

"Be a little forward. 'Do as widows do.' When a man gently hugs, hug him back with vigor and determination. 'Widows are more forward than old maids and young girls, and that's the reason they cop the man first.' It was Mrs. Isabella Goodwin, the lady sleuth of Headquarters and herself a widow who was the one to receive this sterling recipe from Mme. Adeline, Thursday, when she went to No. 1605 Lexington avenue. There Mme. Adeline and her husband, Prof. Harry Herman, have conducted a fortune foundry and general occult store for twenty-four years undisturbed. Mrs. Goodwin got a card and palm reading for both from Prof. Harry and Mme. Adeline. Then to-day she went around with warrants for both and pinched them.

Before Magistrate Hermann, in the Harlem Court, Mrs. Goodwin testified to-day as to Mme. Adeline's recipe for landing the bashful.

Magistrate Hermann, who is an impenetrable sleuth, chuckled at the lady's testimony and then he suddenly interrupted.

"Mrs. Goodwin," he said, "what do widows really do?"

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

### HEAD OF COUNCIL AND FORTY OTHERS IN BRIBERY TRAP

Detective Burns Declares Confessions Will Indict Officials of Atlantic City.

(Special to The Evening World.) ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 1.—W. J. Palmer, real estate agent, is the latest man to confess his complicity in the "concrete boardwalk" graft case, which has involved members of the City Council. Detective William J. Burns has also given out the names of Alderman George W. Carmany, president of council, and Harry Mulock and John Donnelly, in addition to the five implicated yesterday.

Palmer, it appears, acted as a go-between between members of the Council and the Burns operatives posing as contractors, and it is said his confession throws further light on operations of the grafters.

Burns promises to reveal the protection given gamblers in every section of the city by the city government and weekly paid just how much money was weekly doled out to politicians for protection. Graft in the award of licenses to saloon men is also to be brought out. To get the award of the two-million-dollar drainage canal contract and the annual "distraction" for awarding "right" other small contracts will feature his testimony.

Burns' statement implicating Carmany, Mulock and Donnelly follows: The clean citizens here have made up their minds to rid Atlantic City of all grafters, whether officialdom, bunco steers, gamblers or their like that infect the city every season.

A matter of fact the city itself has imposed upon. Men who are supposed to protect the city have in reality protected the crooked gamblers. There is to be no more of that.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

### 300 MORE WAITERS OUT ADDING EIGHT PLACES TO UNION STRIKE LIST

At Five Hotels and Three Restaurants Servitors Quit on Signal, but Some Stick Steadfastly to Their Jobs.

### MANAGERS CONSENT TO CONFERENCE WITH MEN

To Hold Arbitration Meeting Only on Condition That Hotel Men Do Not Recognize Union.

A committee representing the striking waiters went to the Waldorf-Astoria this afternoon where Manager Heald acted as spokesman for the hotel managers.

"We are willing at all times," he said, "to discuss individual grievances with our men, but under no condition will we enter into any discussion involving recognition of the union. In the we are combined for a fight to the finish."

The International Hotel Workers' Union renewed its attack on the hotel and restaurant proprietors at the luncheon hour to-day calling out about three hundred additional waiters and cooks and extending the strike zone to include five additional hotels and three restaurants. In only one instance was the strike complete. The entire staff of the Athens Restaurant in Forty-second street walked out before noon.

The Manhattan Hotel, which lost a delegation of union cooks by the strike yesterday, was a seething centre of excitement from noon until 2 o'clock to-day. The union officers had announced their intention of calling out every waiter in the house at 1.15 o'clock. The signal was given at the appointed time, but only forty waiters responded to the call and the cafes and dining rooms were kept open with no apparent diminution of service.

At the moment of the signal at the Manhattan a similar signal was given at the Grand Union. About thirty waiters and ten cooks are said to have struck in this hotel, but no information was obtainable from the management, and the union reports were confusing.

At the Hotel Wolcott in West Thirty-first street thirty waiters and eight cooks walked out at a signal given by a man who walked into the restaurant shortly after 1 o'clock. There was left a staff adequate to serve the diners remaining and the management assured its guests that the service would be close to the usual standard by the dinner hour to-night.

At the Fifth Avenue Restaurant in the Fifth Avenue Building forty union waiters who were showing signs of waiting for a signal were discharged and walked out. At the Victoria Hotel, twenty-five waiters and four cooks wait on strike at 1.30 o'clock.

FLATIRON BUILDING GIRLS AS AMATEUR WAITRESSES.

About fifty waitresses employed in Louis Lustran's restaurant in the Flatiron Building struck at 1.30 o'clock. They marched out to the music of the Marseillaise. Many of the guests in the office force were pressed in as waitresses. They gave such good satisfaction that Manager Musa announced he would replace the strikers with waitresses who have been promised by an employment agency.

Manager Brennan of the San Memo, a family hotel in Central Park West, noticed that his waiters were acting in a way that they were expecting a signal of some sort during the service of luncheon. When most of the guests were out of the dining room Mr. Brennan assembled his staff of waiters and asked all who were union men to step out and show themselves. Fifteen of the twenty waiters stepped out and they kept on stepping. Mr. Brennan ordered them to turn in their books and get out of the hotel. A few minutes later an agent of the union arrived to order a strike.

Steps looking to the submission to mediation of the dispute between the International Hotel Workers' Union and the hotel and restaurant proprietors were taken to-day by John J. Healey of the State Board of Arbitration and Timothy Healy, President of the International Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen and a member of the Civic Federation. After several hours of hard work Mr. Healey and Mr. Healy tentatively arranged a conference between a committee of the Hotel Men

### JUNE BRIDES TURNED OUT AT RATE OF ONE AND HALF A MINUTE!

License Bureau Breaks Every Record With 180 Couples in Two Hours.

At noon to-day Stuart Harris, the Saturday Cupid of Clerk Scully's Marriage License Bureau, mopped his perspiring brow, gazed fondly at the last of a huge flock of June brides, threw open the wire door of his little sanctum and exclaimed:

"The best day's work of my life! Here's a record. One Hundred and eighty licenses in two hours and one-half minute. The best previous record was 125 in two hours. Did you see them? Hi, ho, hum—but there were some peaches among them. Now for the baseball game. Yep, the best day ever—but, my friends, it was a labor of love and!"

Cupid Harris warded off two books and a bundle of licenses and made his escape. The documents he left behind showed that out of the 180 licenses granted only two of the contracting parties had previous divorce papers. Three of the applicants were above sixty years, but by far the greater portion were strapping youths and girls in short dresses.

"Great day Stuart put in all right," stated Edward W. Hart, who before going into the matrimonial business was a coroner and knows something about vital statistics. "June brides! I wonder how many of them of the bride or tender variety swore they were twenty-one years old and how many of the old hen or aged variety swore they were still their twenties?"